Thrills in space with Dr. Who on page eighteen.

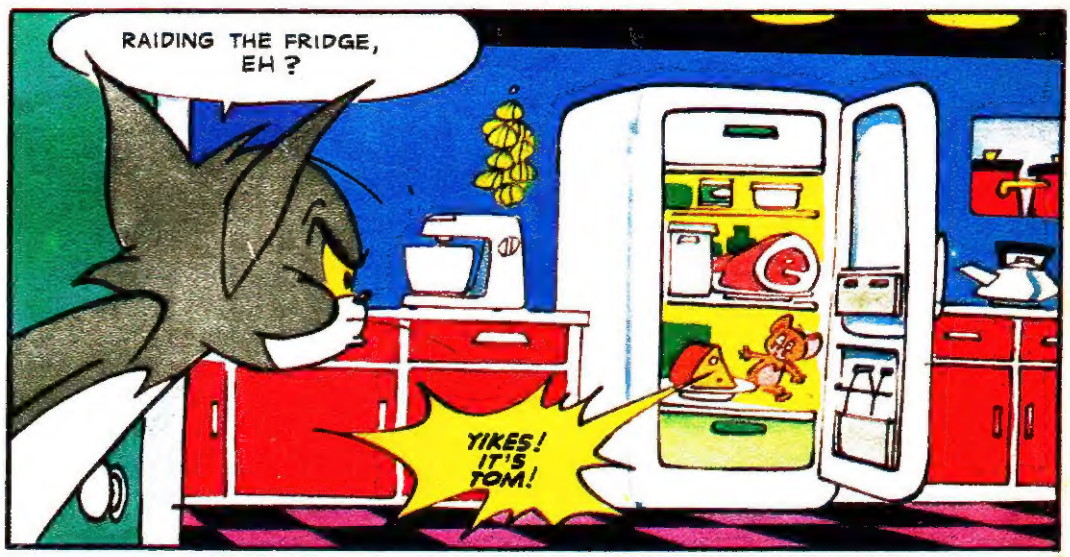
TV COMIC

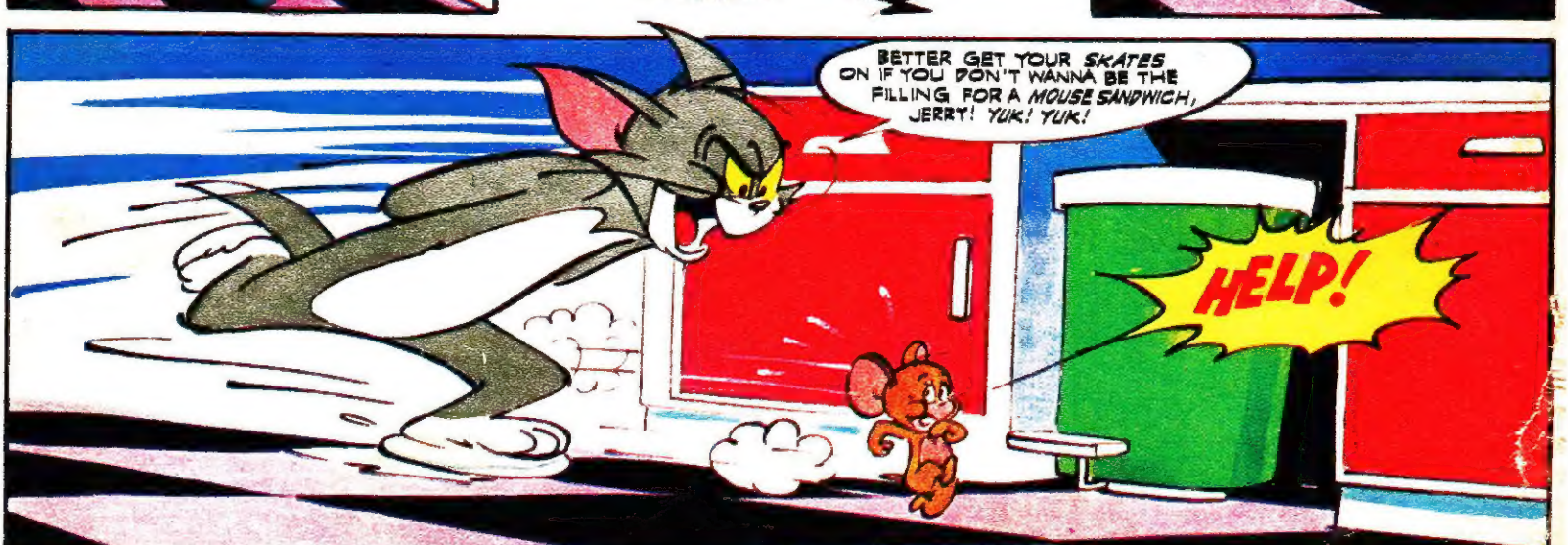
8d

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 18th July, 1970 | Number 970

TOM and JERRY





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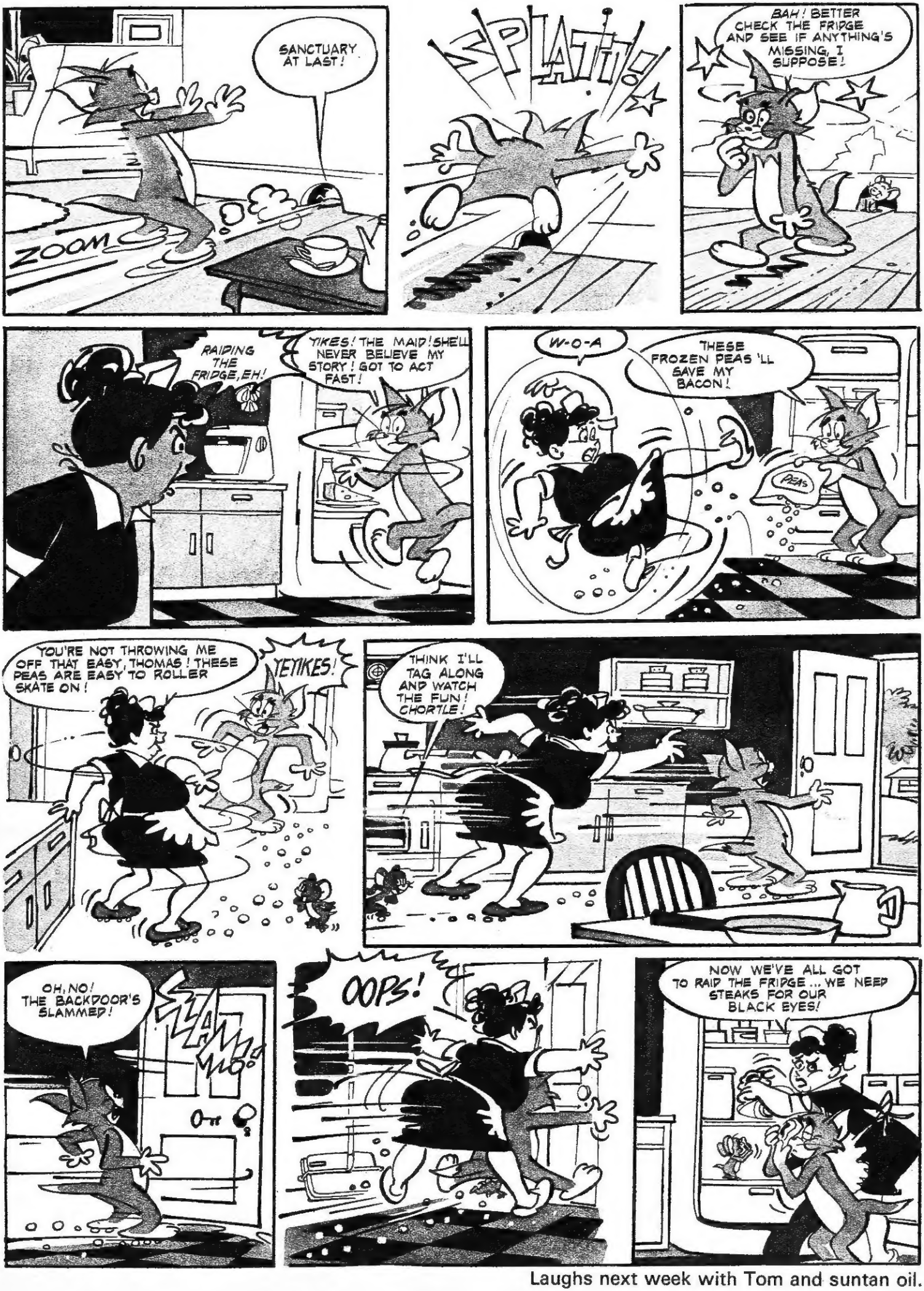
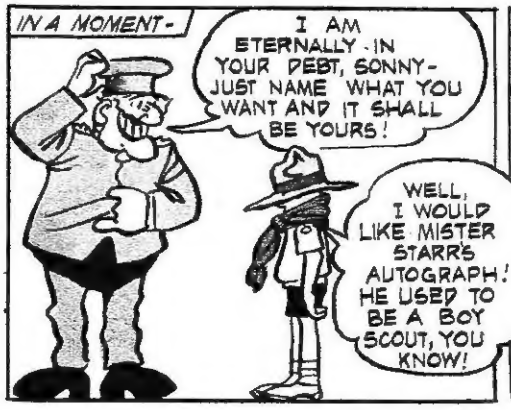
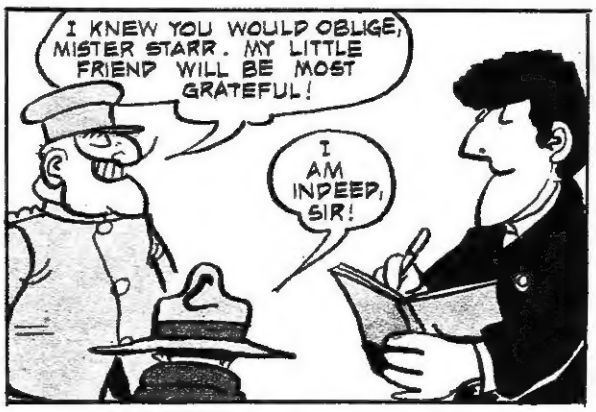
Skate on to page 2 for more laughs


SANCTUARY AT LAST!
ZOOM
SPLAT!!
BAH! BETTER CHECK THE FRIDGE AND SEE IF ANYTHING'S MISSING, I SUPPOSE!
RAIDING THE FRIDGE, EH!
YIKES! THE MAID! SHE'LL NEVER BELIEVE MY STORY! GOT TO ACT FAST!
W-O-A
THESE FROZEN PEAS 'LL SAVE MY BACON!
PEAS
YOU'RE NOT THROWING ME OFF THAT EASY, THOMAS! THESE PEAS ARE EASY TO ROLLER SKATE ON!
YEYIKES!
THINK I'LL TAG ALONG AND WATCH THE FUN! CHORTLE!
OH, NO! THE BACKDOOR'S SLAMMED!
SLAM
OOPS!
NOW WE'VE ALL GOT TO RAID THE FRIDGE... WE NEED STEAKS FOR OUR BLACK EYES!

Laughs next week with Tom and suntan oil.

HELP! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME TIED IN KNOTS LIKE THIS! YOU JUST CAN'T!
OH, CAN'T I!
WE STILL CAN'T GET IN, THOUGH! GNASHER'S ON GUARD!
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!

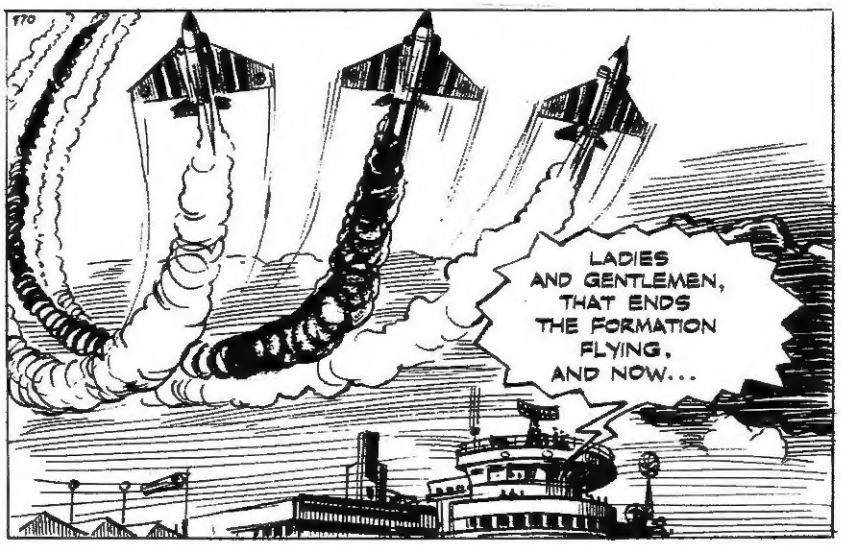

IN A MOMENT-
I AM ETERNALLY IN YOUR DEBT, SONNY- JUST NAME WHAT YOU WANT AND IT SHALL BE YOURS!
WELL, I WOULD LIKE MISTER STARR'S AUTOGRAPH! HE USED TO BE A BOY SCOUT, YOU KNOW!



Hoppit's boot goes to his head next week.

THE AVENGERS

ONE day, John Steed and Tara King accompany Mother, the head of their Secret Service Organisation, to an air display given by the Royal Air Force. The main event is to be a demonstration of Britain's new vertical takeoff bomber.



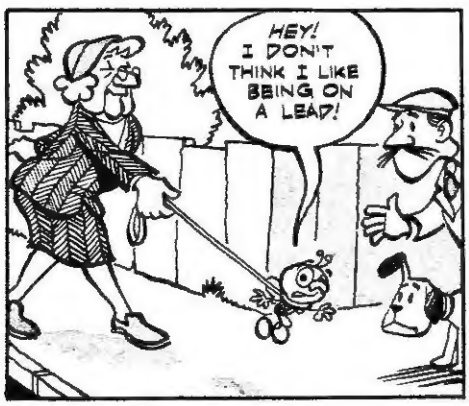
NOT JUST RAIN— WE'RE IN FOR A THUMPING GREAT STORM!
ATTENTION, ATTENTION! ALL PERSONNEL STAND BY FOR AN EMERGENCY LANDING!
CLANG!
FIRE
I'VE NEVER SEEN THE SKY DARKEN SO QUICKLY BEFORE.

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! OUR LATEST, MOST POWERFUL BOMBER— JUST VANISHED INTO THIN AIR?
NOT INTO THIN AIR, SIR! INTO THE TURBULENCE OF THE STORM!

Based on the Thames Television production

What is the mystery of this strange storm ? See next week.

MIGHTY MOTH



I'D RATHER BE HOME WITH DAD THAN STAY IN THIS JOINT!
THERE! NOW AUNTIE HAS TUCKED YOU IN SHE'LL READ YOU A STORY- "ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE THREE BEARS"...
THE THREE BEARS

HEY! THAT'S KID'S STUFF, YOU SILLY OLD HEN!
WELL REALLY! YOU'RE A BAD TEMPERED, ILL-MANNERED MOTH AND YOU CAN GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!

Dad's new beard suits Mighty very well next week

CATWEAZLE

CARROT and his father, Mr. Bennet, are driving to the seaside for a fishing trip. They do not know that Catweazle the Wizard has cast a 'spell' on the car. The Sorcerer has sprinkled a herbal mixture over the engine. He has also concealed himself in the boot.

THE CAR GOES OVER A BUMPY STRETCH OF ROAD...
CRUMBS, THIS SIDE ROAD IS A BIT BUMPY!
I'M TRYING TO AVOID THE TRAFFIC!
O HECATE! WHAT I SUFFER IN MY BONES! SUCH DEMONS ON WHEELS SHOULD BE DESTROYED!
970

BUT THE ENGINE RECOVERS AND THE CAR PURRS SMOOTHLY ON...
THAT WAS STRANGE, DAD... I THOUGHT THE ENGINE WAS GOING TO CONK OUT!
SO DID I, MIGHT HAVE BEEN SOME DUST IN THE CARB...

THE DUST IN THE CARBURETTOR WAS CATWEAZLE'S MIXED HERBS...AND IT HAPPENS AGAIN...
PHUT!
GOSH, WE'RE IN THE MUD... WHAT DID YOU DO, DAD?
IT WAS THOSE JERKS... I LOST MY GRIP ON THE WHEEL!

O HECATE! UNKIND SPIRIT! WHY DIDST THOU NEARLY BREAK MY BONES? BUT METHINKS MY SPELL HAS WORKED AT LAST!
YOUR SPELL? WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
ER... DAD... THIS LOOKS LIKE A... A... FRIEND OF MINE!

FRIEND, IS HE? THEN WHAT'S HE DOING IN THE BOOT?
O MASTER, I DID BUT SAVE THEE FROM DANGEROUS WATER... MY SPELL HAS WORKED...
BUT IT HASN'T! THE TIDE'S COMING IN AND WE'RE STUCK...

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This 'spells' more trouble next week.

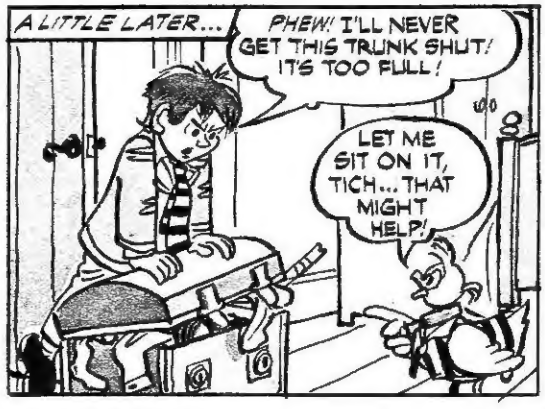
Bob Monkhouse's **MAD MOVIES** *featuring the Keystone Kops*

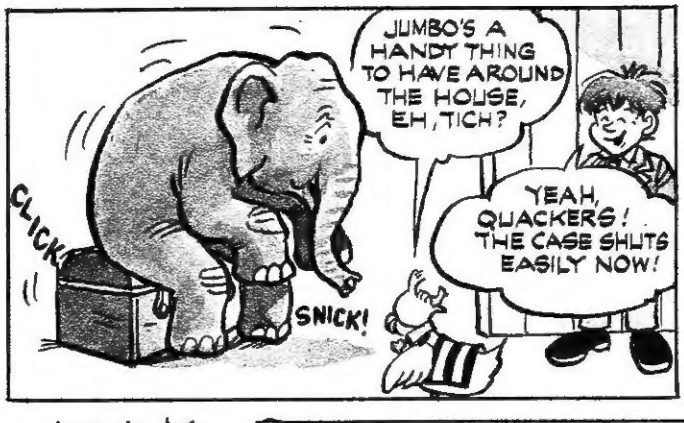
YOU KNOW, BOSS... THEM KEYSTONE KOPS ARE OUT-OF-DATE!
YEAH! THEY'VE ONLY GOT A KOP SHOP. THEY SHOULD HAVE A KOP SUPERMARKET BY NOW!
970
AND WE KROOKS KINDA LIKE HELP-YOURSELF SHOPPING!
SHOP! SHOP!
???
I'LL HAVE THIS! THERE'S SURE TO BE A DIME OFF... IT'S A BIT TATTIE!
HELP!
YIKES! THE KROOKS HAVE KIDNAPPED OUR CHIEFY!
KOP SHOP
HOME WITH THE SHOPPING! HEH! HEH!
LATER....
GULP! THE KROOKS WANT 2000 DOLLARS FOR CHIEFY!
2000 DOLLARS? WE HAVEN'T GOT 200 CENTS!
POOR OLD CHIEFY! WE'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!
SOB
WE JUST DON'T HAVE THE KASH!
MEANWHILE...
H-HAVE TO P-PUT YOUR SHOPPING IN THE F-FRIDGE, K-KROOKS!
YOU DIDN'T
THAT'S IN CASE YOU DECIDE TO GO OFF! HO! HO!
SHIVER
YEAH, BOSS! HEH! HEH!
I'LL KATCH MY D-DEATH OF K-KOLD IF I DON'T GET OUT O-OF HERE! BRRRRR!
FREEZE
SHIVER
SOON..
HELP, BOSS! CHIEFY'S MAKIN'A BREAK FOR IT!
WELL, GRAB HIM! QUICK!
YOW! KAN'T GET NEAR HIM, BOSS!
SHIVER
THOSE ICICLES ARE LIKE SPIKES!
HI, MEN!
IT'S CHIEFY! HE'S BACK!
BACK FROM WHERE? THE NORTH POLE?
I DON'T RECKON THE KROOKS WILL SHOP HERE AGAIN, CHIEFY?
NO, KONSTABLE... AND, IF THEY DO, WE WILL... ER... KOUNTER ATTACK! HO! HO!
THAW

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Next week the Krooks go ' kanoe-ing ' on dry land!

Tich and Quackers





© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

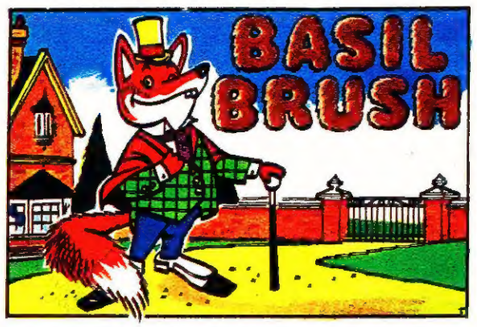
Next week a boathook becomes a ' right-hook !

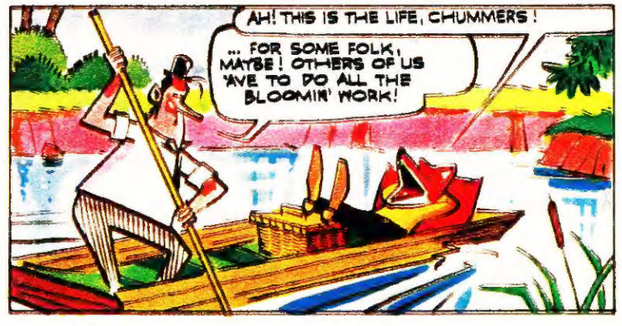
TEXAS TED

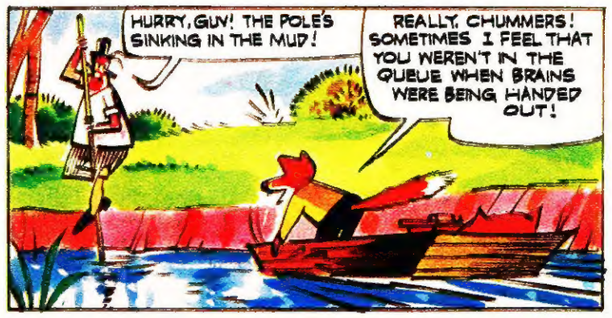
Big hat, big head

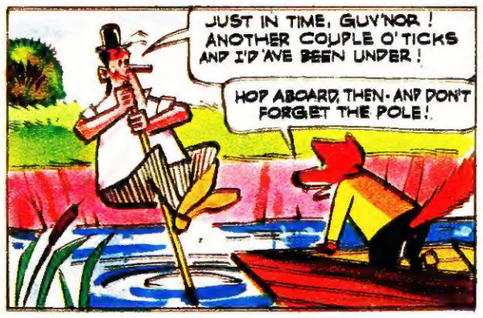
GAWSH! AH WISH AH COULD DO SOMETHING USEFUL!
YAWN
970
HALLO, COUSIN! I'M AS BIG AS YOU ARE NOW!
AH-AH-D-DON'T BELIEVE IT?
AH KNEW IT! YOUSE CHEATIN! YOUSE ON STILTS!
MAYBE, BUT I'M STILL AS BIG AS YOU!
YOU AIN'T NOW, COUSIN! HEH-HEH! I'M REALLY BIG NOW!
HUH! YOU CAN'T WIN WITH TED!
STOMP
STOMP
MEANWHILE -
THIS DRILL WOULDN'T CUT BUTTER! IT'S BLUNT!
BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNCE BOUNCE
I GIVE UP! WE'LL NEVER CRACK THIS SURFACE, WE'LL HAVE TO SEND FOR A NEW DRILL!
YOU CLOT IT'S STILL RUNNING!
YEE!KES! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
IT'S RUNNING WILD!
DRRR! DRRR! DRRR!
SUFFERING SHORTHORNS! A PESKY DRILL ON THE LOOSE!
IT'S DRILLING THROUGH MA STILTS!
DRRRR DRRR
OH DEAR! OH DEAR!
TOPPLE!
YEEAAGH! AH'M GOIN' DOWN!
CRACK!
I CANT LOOK! GULP!
THAT BIG FELLAH'S HEAD'S CRACKED THE ROAD!
CRACK
WELL, IT'S A BIG HEAD, ISN'T IT?
HAVE ANOTHER CUPPA, TEXAS! YOU DID US A GOOD TURN!
TED SHOULD BE HAPPY - HE DID SOMETHING USEFUL! BUT THERE'S NO PLEASING THAT COUSIN OF MINE!

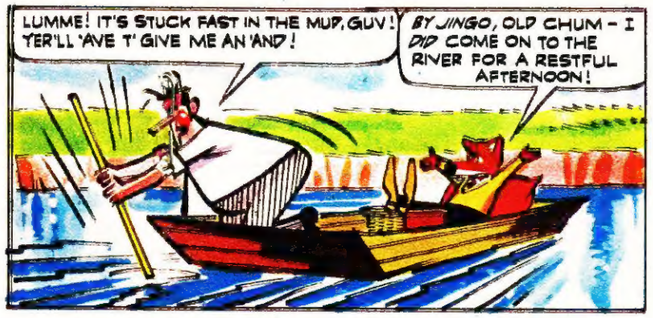
Big laughs ahead with Big Head next week.

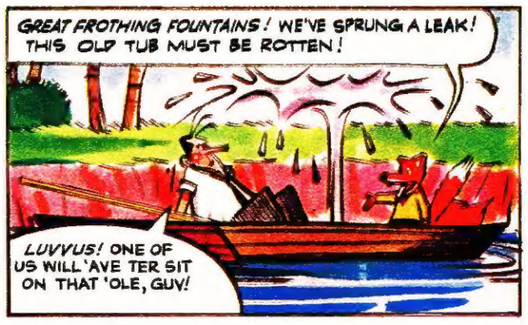





HURRY, GUV! THE POLE'S SINKING IN THE MUD!
REALLY, CHUMMERS! SOMETIMES I FEEL THAT YOU WEREN'T IN THE QUEUE WHEN BRAINS WERE BEING HANDED OUT!




LUMME! IT'S STUCK FAST IN THE MUD, GUV! YER'LL 'AVE T' GIVE ME AN 'AND!
BY JINGO, OLD CHUM - I DID COME ON TO THE RIVER FOR A RESTFUL AFTERNOON!



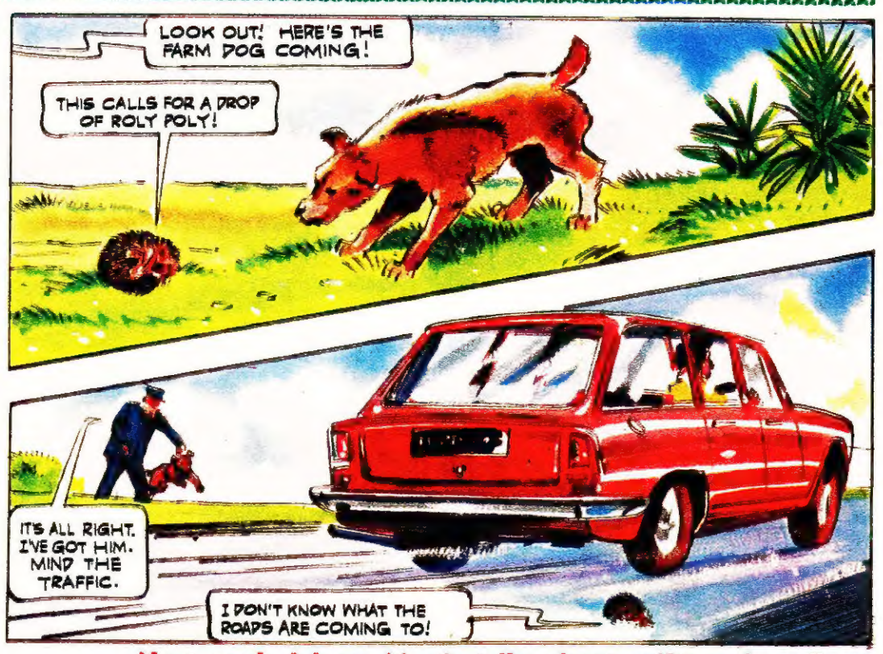
AAH! THIS IS THE LIFE! A CLEAR BLUE SKY - THE WATER LAPPING!
KINDLY REFRAIN FROM TAKING THE MICHAEL OUT OF BASIL! I DO NOT FIND THIS AT ALL HILARIOUS!

More Brush brainwaves next week.

ANIMAL MAGIC

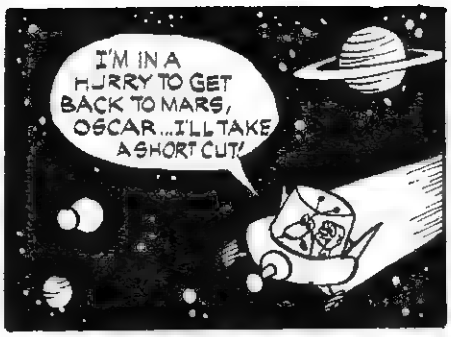
By Johnny Morris

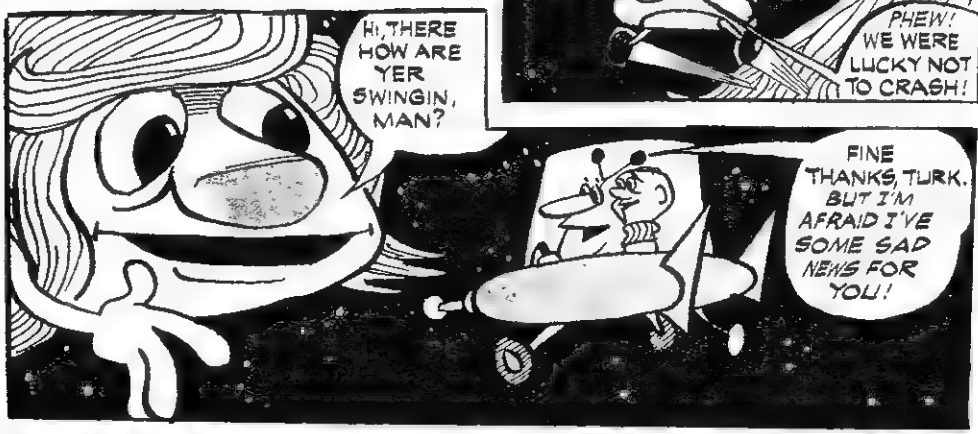
HEDGEHOGS are very tough little animals. You will sometimes find them snuffling about in the hedgerows. It's their favourite place. That's why they are called hedge-hogs.

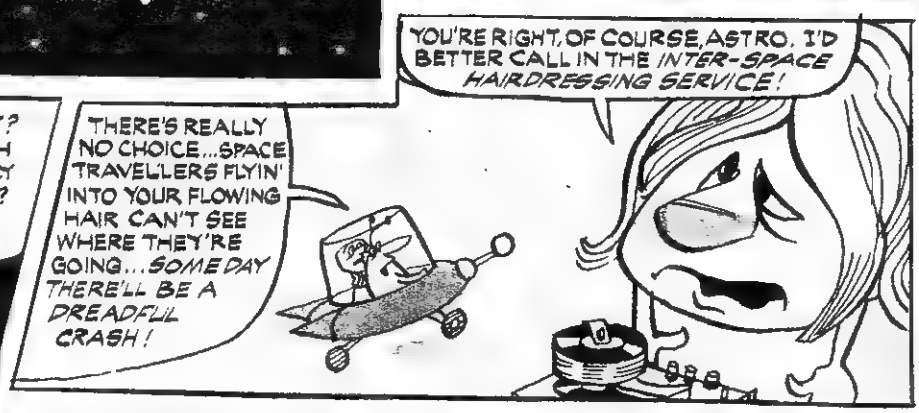

LOOK OUT! HERE'S THE FARM DOG COMING!
THIS CALLS FOR A DROP OF ROLY POLY!
IT'S ALL RIGHT. I'VE GOT HIM. MIND THE TRAFFIC.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE ROADS ARE COMING TO!

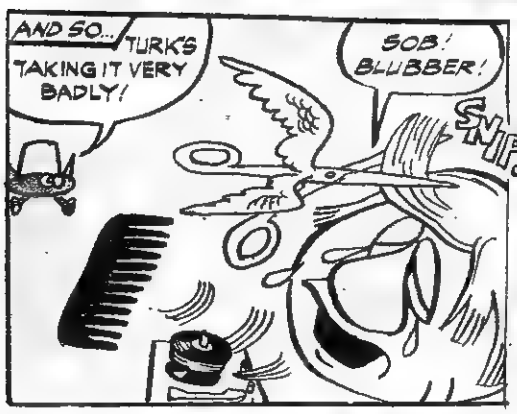
Next week Johnny Morris talks about swifts and swallows.

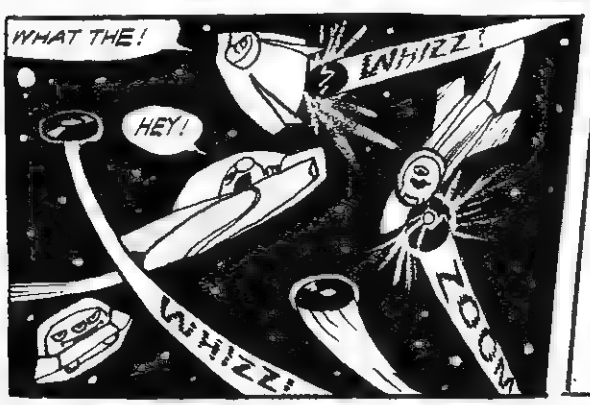
ASTRONUT






YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE, ASTRO. I'D BETTER CALL IN THE INTER-SPACE HAIRDRESSING SERVICE!
THERE'S REALLY NO CHOICE...SPACE TRAVELLERS FLYIN' INTO YOUR FLOWING HAIR CAN'T SEE WHERE THEY'RE GOING...SOMEDAY THERE'LL BE A DREADFUL CRASH!





NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE...WITH ALL THOSE DISCS WHIZZING THROUGH SPACE, THINGS ARE TWICE AS DANGEROUS FOR SPACE TRAVELLERS!
GUESS MY PLAN WASN'T A SMASH HIT, OSCAR? TOP OF THE FLOPS IN FACT!
SALIBA

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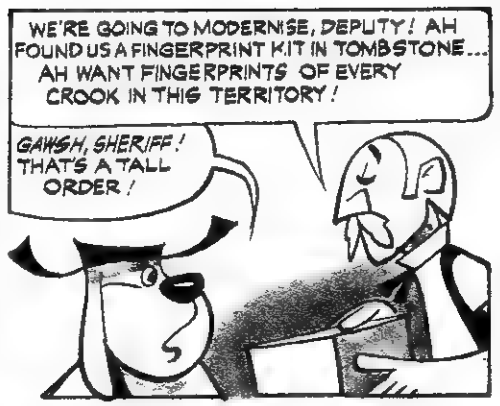
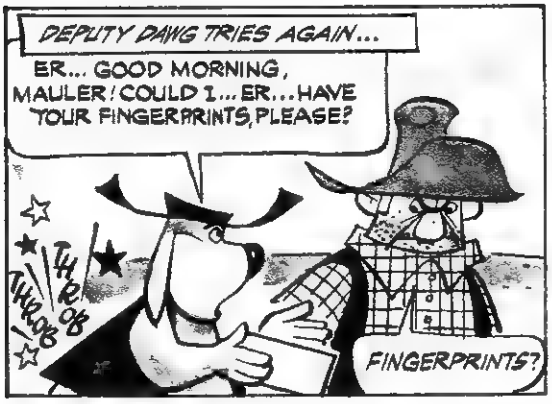
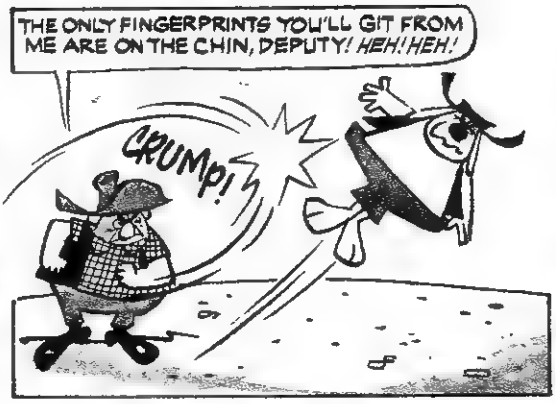
Watch out for the space car thief next week.

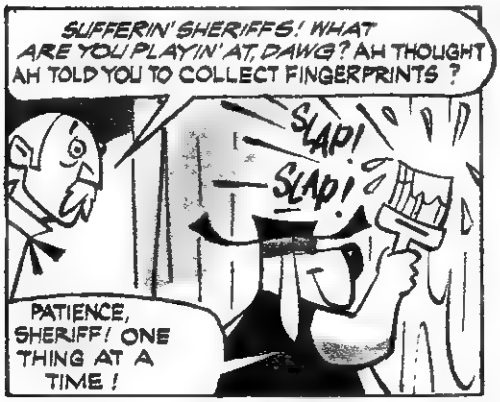
Deputy Dawg

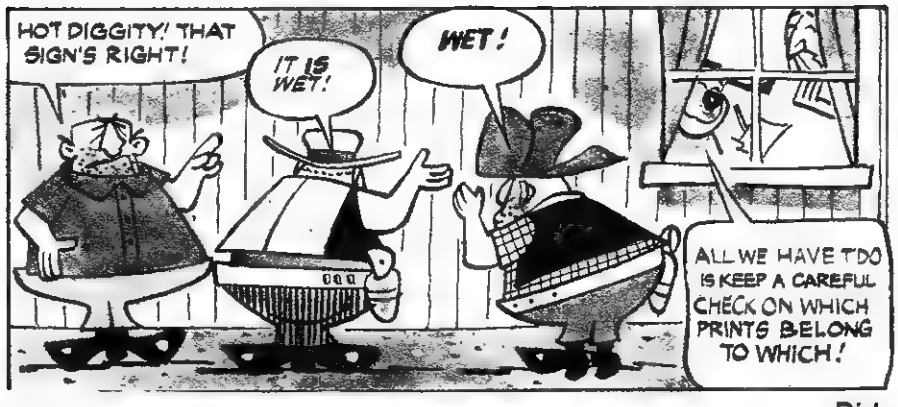

WE'RE GOING TO MODERNISE, DEPUTY! AH FOUND US A FINGERPRINT KIT IN TOMBSTONE... AH WANT FINGERPRINTS OF EVERY CROOK IN THIS TERRITORY!
GAWSH, SHERIFF! THAT'S A TALL ORDER!

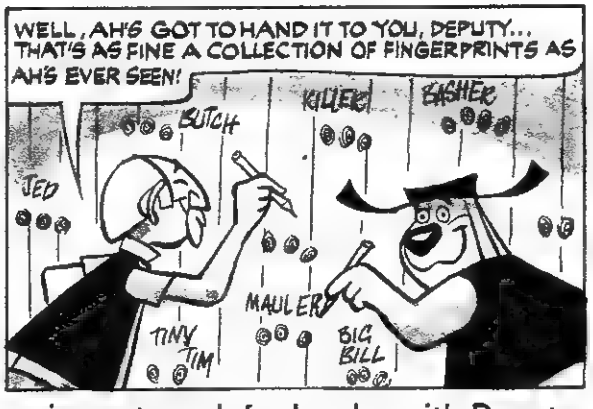
SOMEHOW AH'S GOT A FEELIN' THIS AIN'T GOING TO BE AS EASY AS THE SHERIFF THINKS!
DON'T THAT DAWG EVER DO ANYTHING WITHOUT COMPLAINING?






SUFFERIN' SHERIFFS! WHAT ARE YOU PLAYIN' AT, DAWG? AH THOUGHT AH TOLD YOU TO COLLECT FINGERPRINTS?
SLAP!
SLAP!
PATIENCE, SHERIFF! ONE THING AT A TIME!





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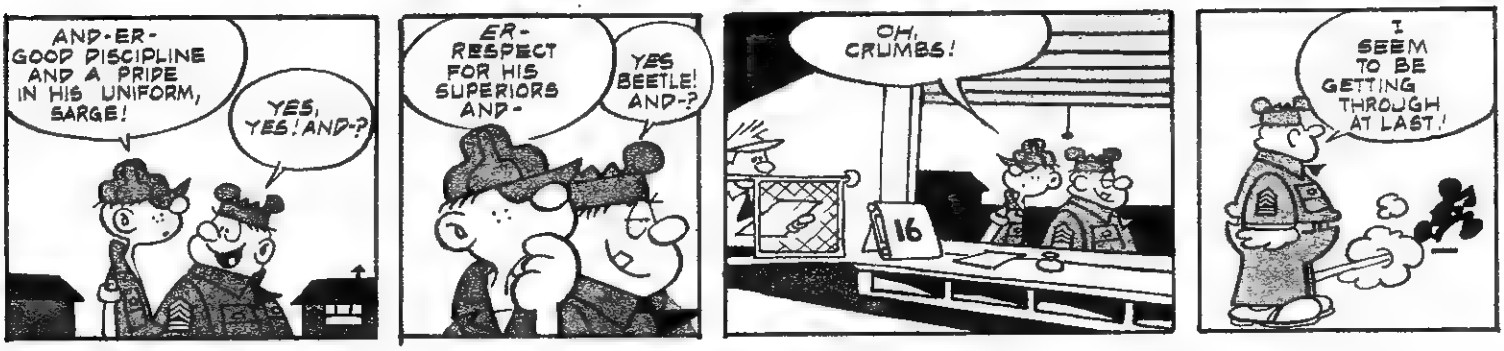
Ride again next week for laughs with Deputy.

BEETLE BAILEY

NOW THEN, BEETLE - WHAT ARE THE FIRST ESSENTIALS OF A GOOD SOLDIER?
SAY, I'LL HAVE TO HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT THAT ONE, SARGE!
H'MM! I WOULD SAY HONOURABLE CONDUCT IN COMPANY AND BRAVERY IN ACTION, SARGE!
AND-AND-?


AND-ER-GOOD DISCIPLINE AND A PRIDE IN HIS UNIFORM, SARGE!
YES, YES! AND-?
ER-RESPECT FOR HIS SUPERIORS AND-
YES BEETLE! AND-?
OH, CRUMBS!
16
I SEEM TO BE GETTING THROUGH AT LAST!

MY! MY! THAT WAS QUICK! EVEN QUICKER THAN LAST YEAR!
I REMEMBER NOW, SARGE - THE VERY FIRST ESSENTIAL IS - DON'T FORGET THE SARGE'S BIRTHDAY!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, SOLDIER!
I'LL MAKE A GOOD SOLDIER OUT OF THAT LAD YET!

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Camp Swampy is still 'swamped' with laughs next week.

Pick of the Jokes

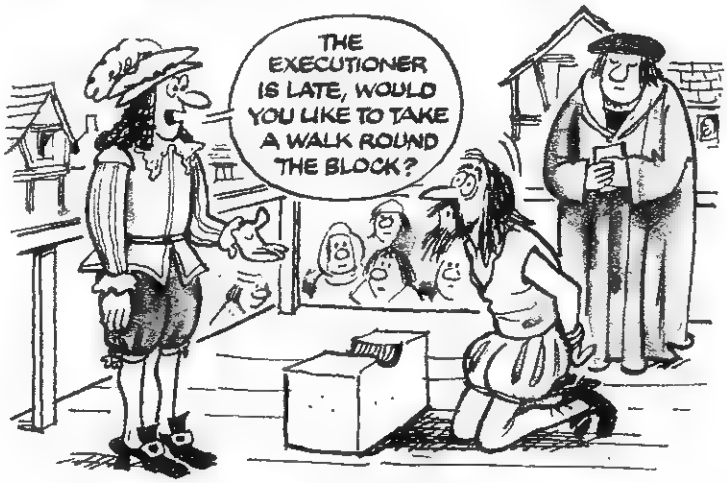
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Timothy Branson, Melksham, Wilts.

I. G. Dennis, Comberton, Cambs.

NOW SHOWING
THE MONSTER FROM MARS
THAT FILM GAVE ME A COLD CHILL RIGHT DOWN MY SPINE!
OH! I WONDERED WHERE MY ICE CREAM WENT TO?

F. Moogan, Dunscroft, Nr. Doncaster.



Loraine Cranfield, Westcliff-on-Sea, Essex.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS..
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS
THIS TIME I'M REALLY GOING TO GET THAT LITTLE TWEETY BIRD - AND I'M NOT GONNA WASTE ANY TIME BEING CLEVER ABOUT IT, EITHER...
I'M SIMPLY GONNA KNOCK ON HIS DOOR - AND WHEN HE OPENS IT - KAPOW! I'LL CLOBBER HIM WITH THIS MALLET - SIMPLE AS THAT! HOR! HOR!
?!
I THINK THAT'S DISGUSTING! I HATE PEOPLE WHO KEEP PICKING ON LITTLE BIRDS. WELL, I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO PUT A STOP TO HIS PLAN...
I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND DO MY REALISTIC IMPRESSION OF THAT BAD TEMPERED OLD PIRATE - THAT'LL TAKE HIS MIND OFF POOR LITTLE BIRDS!
HUH?
THUD
BOK
SAY, CAT! WHUT ARE YOU A-DOIN' WITH THAT THERE MALLET? YOU AIN'T A-THINKIN' OF CLOBBERIN' ANY INNOCENT LITTLE BIRDY CRITTERS, IS YOU?
HOO! HOO! BOY, DID I SCARE HIM! JUST LOOK AT THAT - HE RAN SO FAST HE FELL INTO THE POND!
SPLOSH!
IF YOU IS, THEN YOU'D BETTER START A-RUNNIN', COZ I AIM TO START BLASTIN' MY GUNS AT YOU, CLEAR THROUGH THIS HERE FENCE!
WELL, THAT COOLED YOU DOWN, DIDN'T IT? I REALLY SCARED YOU, DIDN'T I? YOU THOUGHT I WAS YOSEMITE SAM, DIDN'T YOU?
LATER...
I FOOLED YOU, DIDN'T I? YOU THOUGHT I WAS YOSEMITE SAM, DIDN'T YOU? MY! MY! WHAT A CLEVER DUCK, WHAT A CRUMMY JOKE!
WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME! THIS TIME, IT'LL BE ME WHO SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE FENCE AND TALKS LIKE YOSEMITE SAM - THEN WE'LL SEE HOW BRAVE HE IS!
LATER...
HALLO, YOSEMITE SAM!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, FRIEND! I'M A MEAN-MINDED OLD PIRATE AND I RECKON I DON'T A-HOLD WITH PEOPLE A-WALKIN' ON THE OTHER SIDE OF FENCES -
?
WHUT?
HALLO YERSELF, DAFFY DUCK!
SO LET'S SEE YOU TAKE TO YORE HEELS, A-FORE I STARTS A-BLASTIN' MA GUNS OFF AT YOU - PLUMB THROUGH THIS HERE FENCE!
DURN IT, I HATES THAT SORT OF UNCIVIL TALK. SO I RECKON I AIN'T A-GONNA WAIT FUR YOU TO BLAST OFF YORE GUNS AT ME...
HUH?
INSTEAD I'M A-GONNA BLAST OFF MY OWN GUNS, CLEAR THROUGH THIS HERE FENCE AT YOU!
BLAST!
SO...
HEY, SYLVESTER HOW COME YOU'RE ALL BLASTED AND CHARRED? THE SUN ISN'T THAT HOT, IS IT? MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO BACK AND SIT IN THE POND! HOO! HOO!
I'M GOING BACK TO FIND MY MALLET - AND THIS TIME I'M GONNA USE IT ON A BIG BIRD, A DAFFY DUCK BIRD!
HO! HO! HO!
HOO! HOO!

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See Daffy Duck in armour next week.

WALL'S WONDERMAN and the MARTIAN INFERNO

MAN HAS FINALLY STEPPED ONTO MARS! YOUNG JIMMY CARTER, AMATEUR RADIO AND T.V. ENTHUSIAST HAS BEEN WATCHING THE GREAT EVENT WHEN THE SCREEN SUDDENLY GOES BLANK! QUICKLY, HE TUNES TO THE 'SPACE EMERGENCY' RADIO WAVELENGTH.

...CRACKLE... MARTIAN MODULE TO EARTH CONTROL...

...SITUATION ABNORMAL...REPEAT SIT— CRACKLE ...RETURNING TO MODULE... ...CRACKLE ... MARTIAN SURFACE BREAKING UP... MODULE TILTING... 30 DEGREES ...35 DEGREES...

...CRACKLE EMERGENCY LIFT-OFF NEGATIVE...

....LOOK!...IT CAN'T BE... VOLCANIC ACTION!... SITUATION CRITICAL ... REPEAT CRACKLE ....

THEY'LL BE ENGULFED! NOTHING CAN SAVE THEM NOW ...UNLESS... CALLING— WONDERMAN!

MY HYPER-RADIO SENSE PICKED UP JIMMY'S CALL BUT-

I'LL HAVE TO GO THRU' THE TIME BARRIER.

MADE IT! NOW TO CREATE AN ICE ZONE— ONLY MY WALL'S SHIELD HAS THE POWER!

WITH THE VOLCANO SAFELY FROZEN SOLID, WONDERMAN STRAIGHTENS UP THE MODULE FOR TAKE-OFF.

THAT SHOULD DO IT!

LATER... WHEW! THAT WAS HOT WORK— EVEN FOR ME! BUT YOUR QUICK THINKING SAVED THE DAY, JIMMY. I GUESS YOU'VE EARNED ONE OF MY NEW SKY RAYS!

WALL'S NEW SKY RAY
WITH FOUR FLAVOUR STAGES

LINTAS SMP 324 8M1

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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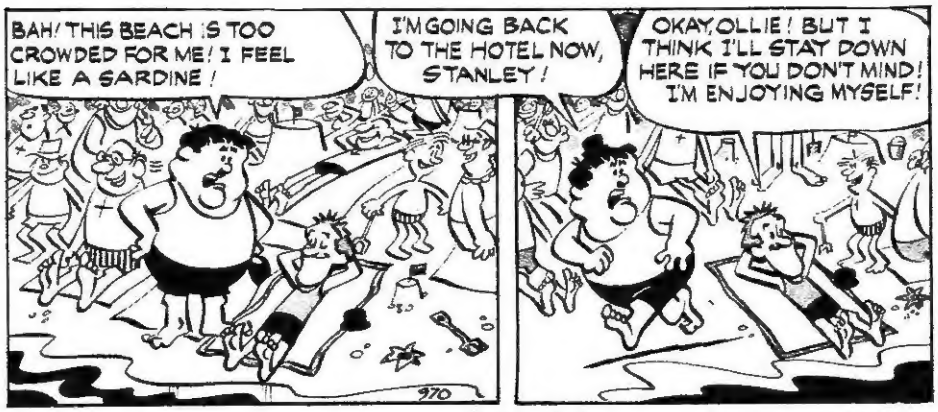
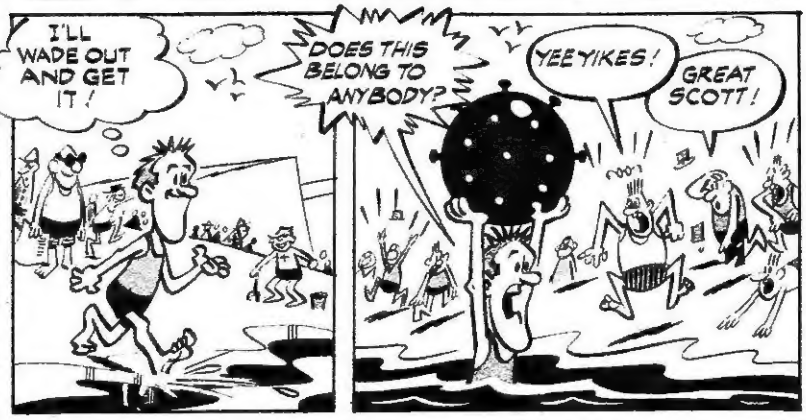
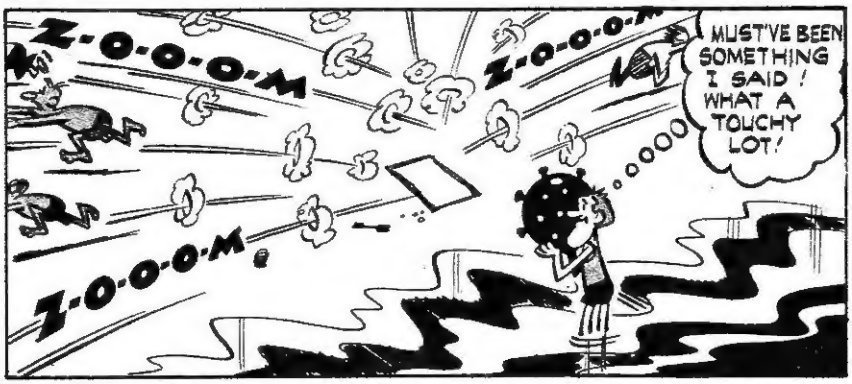
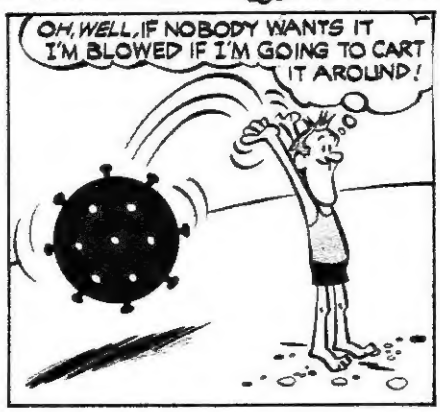
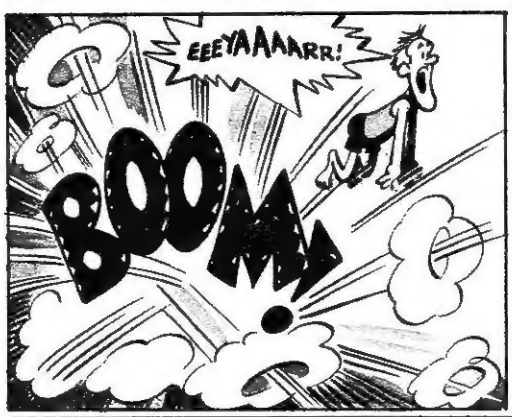

BAH! THIS BEACH IS TOO CROWDED FOR ME! I FEEL LIKE A SARDINE!
I'M GOING BACK TO THE HOTEL NOW, STANLEY!
OKAY, OLLIE! BUT I THINK I'LL STAY DOWN HERE IF YOU DON'T MIND! I'M ENJOYING MYSELF!
970









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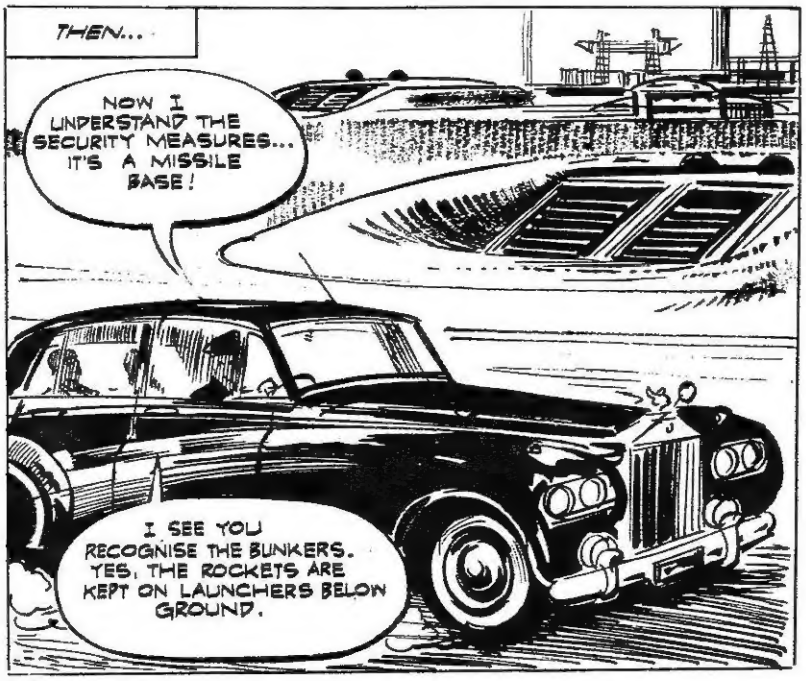
DOCTOR WHO

THE big limousine purrs easily up the steep hills as it carries Brigadier Lethbridge-Stewart and Dr. Who deeper into the Scottish highlands . . .

LOOK HERE, BRIGADIER...WE'VE PLAYED GAMES LONG ENOUGH. TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
PATIENCE, DOCTOR... YOU'LL SOON SEE. IT'S NOT FAR NOW.

THE SECURITY AROUND HERE IS AMAZING. I DOUBT IF EVEN A MOUSE COULD GET IN OR OUT!
IT HAS TO BE...YOU'LL SEE WHY AS WE GET CLOSER TO THE OPERATIONS AREA!


THEN...
NOW I UNDERSTAND THE SECURITY MEASURES... IT'S A MISSILE BASE!
I SEE YOU RECOGNISE THE BUNKERS. YES, THE ROCKETS ARE KEPT ON LAUNCHERS BELOW GROUND.

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, THEY REACH THE CONTROL CENTRE...
I SEE YOU ARE INTERESTED IN THOSE TALL BUILDINGS, DOCTOR... I THINK YOU WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN YOU LEARN WHAT REALLY GOES ON AROUND HERE.

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THIS IS PROFESSOR LOGAN. HE'S THE DIRECTOR OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT. WE'RE VERY PROUD OF HIM.
GOOD TO MEET YOU, DOCTOR... THEY TELL ME YOU ARE A SCIENTIST...
AMONGST OTHER THINGS – YES...

THOSE TALL BUILDINGS, PROFESSOR... WOULD I BE RIGHT IN ASSUMING THEY CONTAIN...?
ALL IN GOOD TIME, DOCTOR... FIRST I WANT YOU TO MEET THREE OTHER IMPORTANT PEOPLE...

THIS WAY, DOC... MY CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT!
LISTEN, BRIGADIER, YOU'RE TREATING ME LIKE A FOOL. I'VE BEEN AROUND A SPACE PROJECT COMPLEX BEFORE, YOU KNOW!
QUARANTINE
SO YOU'VE WORKED IT OUT, DOCTOR... BEAR WITH US FOR ONE MORE MINUTE.

ARE YOU TELLING ME THOSE THREE MEN WE SAW HAVE BEEN TO VENUS IN THE CAPSULE?
BETTER THAN THAT, DOCTOR... WE ARE NOW CERTAIN THERE IS LIFE ON VENUS!

Life on Venus ? Read next week's thrilling instalment.

POPEYE
DATE WITH FATE
SEA-FARIN' SWAB, AM I? TAKE THAT?
POW!
POPEYE, YOU MUST CONTROL YOUR TEMPER! PROMISE YOU WON'T PUNCH BRUTUS ANY MORE TODAY OR I WON'T BE YOUR GIRL!
YOU IS ASKIN' A LOT, OLIVE!
SAY AFTER ME "I, POPEYE, DO PROMISE NOT TO SOCK BRUTUS ANYMORE TODAY".
I, POPEYE (GULP!) DO PROMISE NOT TO SOCK BRUTUS ANYMORE TODAY!
I HEARD DAT! TODAY I KIN MAKE POPEYE'S LIFE A MISERY!
SO... HI THERE, YA SEA-FARIN' CISST! OOPS! I TROD ON YA FOOT!
GNNNN!
I IS GETTING MAD - BUT I MUST KEEP MY PROMISE!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
THROB! THROB!
LATER... SEEN THE EVENING PAPER, POPEYE?
?
MY REPUTATION IS BEING RUINED! THA WHOLE TOWN WILL BE LAUGHIN' AT ME!
POPEYE IS A SWAB AND A COWARD SAYS BRUTUS
I HAS STOOD AS MUCH AS I KIN STAND!
ERK!
YOU AN' ME IS GOIN' PLACES, BRUTUS!
? ? ?
WHERE ARE WE GOIN'? YOU PROMISED...
I'M NOT GONNA BREAK MY PROMISE.
LATER...
HERE WE ARE!
INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE.
← MON. TUES. →
TODAY IS TOMORROW HERE, SO I AIN'T BROKEN MY PROMISE TO OLIVE!
POW!
INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE.
← MON. TUES. →

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You can 'bank' on laughs next week with a bank robber.